

Pro-pain "F.O.A.D."

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Your empty words don't bring me down
Why did you think they would?
This revolution starts right here and now
And I'm in your neighborhood
It wouldn't serve you well to get the nerve to tell me
face to face
Assassinate my name, initiate the same from place to
place

Alas the stage is set
Revenge!, remorse?, regret?
Deny, deny, deny
Fuck you, fuck off and die

Bet you made a fortune in fucking lies
It's how you sell yourself
Best proceed with caution
Don't close your eyes
It's to protect your health
Hated with a passion
Yeah - this is you and I know you talk you're shit
Now I'm on a quest to snuff you fuckin' out cause I'm so
sick of it

We're no what it's about
So let the truth come out
Deny, deny, deny
Fuck you, fuck off and die

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